days, Dr. Fabr, Mr. Kell, Mr. Stevens and Midship-man Humey, undertook a ramble around the walls of the city, and to the percelain tower—the main part of which is built of red sandstane, and the outside of glazed brick of different colors, as red, yellow, green, which is built of red sandstone, and the outside of glazed brick of tillerent colors, as red, yellow, green, which in the lower stories were somewhat destroyed, but in the lapter they are in a good state of preservation. From the top they bud a fine view of the lowely country, the town, and wast ruins of convents and temples situated in large gardons which serrounded the Pogeda, but were destroyed by the rebels, and form now wast heaps of rubbish, from which say body might pick up cart loads of metal or asmests, langue, pieces of percelain, and other conjective. As they descended from the Pegoda they were summored by some self-down eccorted by some armed mun, and a namerous rabble, curious to nee the strangers. Arrived at a house toward the middle of the town, they were received by a Mandarin of quiet appearants, in a red silk dress, who first treated their somewhat haughtily; but, as his manner made but a right-time reasion, he became somewant more polite, treated them with swestments and ten, but requested them for visit a higher Mandarin, of such exalted rank that they had to knowledge they breefed only before feel. After some farther parlance they were dismissed, and reched the ship in the evening, through stochergate, so that they walked right through the middle of the tewn. Their descriptions of the robusts are not very flattering for them, metall, dirty, wreached-looking follows in raps form the nain letter, with hore and there a chief, a little better descreed. The town of Nawking in the strait petitude and revened, and the remaining between serving as barracks for the army,

is in a most petitul scate ruins all around, and the re-maining termes serving as barracks for the army, about 20,000 strong which however, would be searce-by reflicient to man the very extensive walls of Nan-

Miduligemen Betardman (you know the reckless young reque) had quite an adventure of his own attralies along the river, he came upon a somewhat displanted part of the warf, and anddenly the idea came into his beast to try to climb it. So he began to scale the wall, using the large dissures as steps. In the beganing this was easy enough; but as ne proceeded higher it became much more difficult and tedious, so that near transform he hang quite exhausted at a hight of some to or 50 feet from the ground. To assisting himself his fastened his bedy with his sword-built to a large bush growing out of the wall. At less, finding that descending was werse than elimbing, he resolved to go shead, and reached with a great deal of trouble the platform, where he fell down unterly exhausted and fainting. On becoming conscious again he found and fainting. On becoming conscious again he found him they took him before an old mandarin, who begen to interregate him; and not being able to obtain any answer, for the simple reason that our young stemp do not understand him, he grew angry, and began to apeak high words. But in place of intimication is the latter thought it best to ritch into the Midahlemen Beardman (you know the reckless comp did not understand him, he grew angry, and began to speak high words. But in place of intimidating B., the latter thought it best to pitch into the old man in his turn, calling him a "d—field fool," and whetever else might be proper for a like obsession. This appeared so funny to the old mandaria that he began to laugh, and B. knew nothing better than to do the teme, after which he was shown into a room for the night, food and ten provided for him, and two boys kept fanning him during his sleep. In the morning he was conducted to sinp, and even his aword, which he had left hanging on the bush, was restored the him.

The Susquebanna left yesterday, and we shall fol-The Snaquenanna lett yesterlaw, and we have take too in from the Southampton, for Honolaiu, San Fracisco, Acapulco, Fanama, Valparaiso, Rio, and home. Com. Perry leaves to-morrow for the United States by the overland route.

VOYAGE OF THE MISSISSIPPI

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune. U. S. S. Mississiffi, AT SEA, Friday, Oct. 6, 1854. Here we are now sailing right in the midst of

the Great Pacific, after having visited Japan for a third time.

The 13th of September we sailed from Hong Kong after the Commodore had left us, on the 12th, to go home by the overland route. Indeed, it seems to me very much out of the way to go to sea for the first time without the old chief ; however, we are at last homeward bound, and the idea that every mile of headway lessens the space from our home and friends, cheers up every one.

Our trip to Simoda, where we arrived the 23d, passed without any incident worth mentioning, and there we found the Susquehanna and Southampton, which had sailed eight days before us. Dr. Hamilton, late from the F. Kennedy, storeship in Ringgold's Squadron, who went home in the Susquehanna as passenger, had died at sea, and was buried in the American Grave-yard, near nods, thus augmenting the number of graves to

Commodore Ringgold on account of his health. Commodore Ringgold, on account of his health, has also taken passage in the Susquebanna; Mr. Stuart, head draughtsman of the surveying expedition, accompanies him. They go home by way of Panama. Simoda seems to be one of those happy countries where there is almost perpetual Spring. In April last, we found the foliage verdant and beautiful, and now, in October, it looked, if possible, still more beautiful. The second crop of rice was about to be cut, (the first having been harvested in May or June.) and different kinds of

harvested in May or June, ) and different kinds of fruits, such as apples, pears, grapes, persimmons, etc. etc., we were ripe; the grapes, however, were brought from Silvia, and are somewhat ex-Our Japanese friends welcomed us most cor dially. It was a strange sight to see, for the first time, a Japanese boat bearing the American flag, the harbor. The town of Simoda looked somewhat different from the time when the Commissioners from Jeddo, with their numerous suite of retainers, surrounded the streets; however, I liked the present state of things better. The people had returned to their usual manner of livpeople had returned to their usual manner of living, few soldiers were visible, and so we were no
longer subjected to such great curiosity, as before,
which, by the way, was pretty troublesome at
times. We had already occasion to observe the
good results of Commodore Perry's forbearing
and discreet manner of acting. He has done
better than vanquishing the Japanese; he has
made them our friends; for, as such I consider
them now. We could observe there, perhaps
twice the amount of stores that before existed
and, throughout, we found a better quality of and, throughout, we found a better quality of goods exposed for sale. Two junks had arrived from Jeddo very recently, and among their car-goes were very fine specimens of Japanese art.

goes were very fine specimens of Japanese art. The prices, also, were somewhat lower than before, and I am confident that, if only more ships visit this port, and the Japanese get more intimate with us, a pretty lively trade will ensue. Some of the Japanese have already made pretty good progress in the English language, and most of the shop-keepers are able to tell the prices of the articles in English. Many of us entered houses very frequently, and sat down with the people to smoke or drink tea. One day the sound of a guitar attracted me, and I found an olive girl, of some 15 or 16 years, that, not perseiving my presence. or 16 years, that, not perceiving my presence, continued her play. It was a strange tune, wild and melancholy, and often abruptly interrupted by harsh accords. After a while, some women that had assembled around us made the girl aware of my presence; she threw down her instrument and began to cry, and I could not induce her to play again. The guitar was made of wood, with the exception of the upper lid. Of the three atrings, two were in the octave, the middle one cirings, two were in the octave, the middle on giving the fifth. The strings were not touched by the fingers, but with a flat. the fingers, but with a flat piece of horn, held be-tween the thumb and third finger of the right band, in shape not unlike the one painters use to clean their palettes and mix their colors.

On another occasion I heard a young man playing a flute. This instrument was of the most primitive description, consisting only of a piece of hollow bamboo, bored with seven finger-holes, and the hole for the mouth. The tunes were very strange, and appeared to me more like a mass of confused sound than a regular harmony.

At the beginning of the New Moon, I saw in

number of women had assembled before the shrine of the household god, and, divided in two shrine of the household god, and, divided in two parties, were singing hymns, one party alternately answering the other. Their song was accompanied by strokes upon a little bell or gong with a small wooden hammer; and, as the bells were of different tones, the effect was by no means unpleasant. Thus far, however, my knowledge of Japanese music has an end.

The 1st of October, at 2 o'clock P. M., we left, and ever since then we have been troubled with strong head wirds, beavy seas, and rainy weather

CANADA.

Frem Our Ov. consequents Quenze, Teursday, Dec. 7, 1854. Previous to the June session of Parliament I

securately predicted the defeat of the Admin'stration. I might now, with almost equal cer tainty, predict the ultimate defeat of the Feudal Texure Abelition bill. It will pass through the Legislative Council, but not without inquescrable amendments, and the chances are that when it comes back to the Legislative Assembly it will be defeated. The Upper Canadians are generally not able to tote intelligently upon the subject, from want of sufficient acquair ance with its history and present position; and many of the Lower Canada representatives have by no means mastered the question. 'In Lifferent parts of Lower Cample very different rates of rent are paid; and those in the District of Montreal are generally which higher than those in the District of Quebec. But notwithstanding this the consideres generally are more as xious to get rid of the rent than of any other feature of the tenure. The censiteires of the district of Quebec carried this feeling to such an absurd length that they forced the Government to propose to reduce the rents to 1d. instead of 2d. per arpent, the value of the excess to be paid out of public sources. They forgot to take into account that the excessive rents in the district of Montreal would absorb the rents in the district of Montreal would absorb the greater part if not the whole of the indemnity of £405,000 provided by the Legislature. In the district of Quebec, where the rents ere not generally over 1d, per arpent, little or no advantage would be derived from the indemnity provided by the Legislature. This the constaires of the district of Quebec as represented in Parliament. lature. This the censitaires of the district of Que-hec, as represented in Parliament, are beginning tounderstand, and they are also beginning to listen to new plans for distributing the indemnity in a wey that will spread the advantages of it over all parts of the country where the feudal tenure prevails. A pamphlet has just made its sppearance on the subject, which has fallen like a bomb-shell among the supporters of the George bomb-shell among the supporters of the Govern-ment bill. The argument of the pamphlet, which, by the way, is attributed to the pen of a Member of the late, and a general supporter of the pres-ent Government, is that rents are generally no grievance, inasmuch as persons buying land sub-ject to a rent-chage, get it for a less sum than if it ject to a rent-chage, get it for a less sum than it it were free from such charge; that he who pays more rent, pays less capital in the shape of pur-chase-money; and that in point of fact, it makes no difference whether the amount be paid in one shape or another. Rent not being an odious fea-ture of the feudal system, why should it be re-deemed before the mutation fines, which consti-tute the most integrable grievance of this tenure! tute the most intolerable grievance of this tenure such is the argument of the pamphlet, which is sinking deep into the minds of the Lower Cana-dians, and which bids fair, ultimately, to defeat the bill. But whatever may be the fate of the bill, the feudal-tenure will not long escape abo-

The House was in committee on the estimates ast night, and great merriment was created on he item: "Compensation to Thos. Rigney, Esq., [of New-York] in full of all disbursements, expenses, &c., in disseminating information re-specting Reciprocity of Trade with the United States during the last six years, £3, the Inspector General moved the adop-When the Inspector-General moved the adoption of the item, the leader of the opposition J. S. Maedonald got up and said, every Government must have a certain latitude in expenditures of this kind; and signified his belief that it was a good investment. Mr. ex-Inspector-General Hincks, with as much gravity as he could muster, entered into a sort of an explanation on muster, entered into a sort of an explanation on a question on which nobody expected explanation; saying this item was a legacy left by the late Government to their successors; that Mr. Rigney had been authorized by the late Government to continue his expenses, which, he assured the House, had been satisfactorily accounted for by proper vouchers. Mr. Mackenzie ventured to hint somehing about oyster suppers, and the et ceteras; when a voice from the Treasury benches suggested that he must be out of order; and he, yielding a willing and unwonted obedience, said if that were the case, he would sit down, suiting the action to the The House was convulsed with laughter the whole time; the general impression being that it was a good investment, and that it was just one of those matters which, so far from requiring explanation, derive their principal charms from the mystery that surrounds them.

The mode of crossing the St. Lawrence at this point, during winter, is of the most primitive kind. The river is not filled with, but contains large quantities of drift ice, which is floated up and down by the tide in large patches, generally cover server. n by the tide in large patches, gener-some acres in size, at the rate of six miles an hour. The distance across is about a mile—Quebec being situated on the north a mile—Quebec being situated on the north "shore," and the terminus of the Quebec and Richmond Railway being on the other side. Be-tween the railroad and the city lie the river and the ice. The mode of crossing is by canoes, which are alternately dragged over the masses of ice and plunged into the intervening spaces of open water. plunged into the intervening space cance between The passenger is now in the cance between two formidable masses of ice; now walking over the floating mass of congealed water drifted up and down at the caprice of the tide; at one momen getting down into the canoe, at another scrambling up a shifting and uncertain bridge of ice. It ofter appens that the passage is not made without oat, boatmen and passengers being carried a mile or two up or down the river out of their course; and occasionally they are drifted down for thirty or forty miles. The enterprise of crossing has an exceedingly perilous look; but it very rarely hap-pens indeed that accidents occur. The Canadians are a cautious race; and whenever there is real danger nothing will induce them to attempt to cross. The Railroad Company will be compelled to take some step to get over the difficulty. The construction of an ice bridge, some nine miles above Quebec, affords the easiest means of doing

## TEXAS.

The steamship Louisiana arrived at New-Orleans on the 2d inst., with dates from Galveston to the 30th ult. We select the following items of news from the Texas papers:

Texas papers:

From The Austin Times.

"It was understood there would be an expedition fitted out against the Wichitas by Captains Bogges and Fitzhugh. The order for mustering into United States service may delay it. If not, we shall doubtless, have the pleasure of announcing at an early day, the entire rout of a tribe who have done us much in-

ury.
Three weeks since the Indians robbed Stem's Ranch on the Clear Fork of the Brazos, of eleven yoke of exen, nine borses and mules, and about one hundred bushels of corn.

bushels of corn.

Lient, Givens, with twenty-three men, started in pursuit. When last heard from he was on a large and fresh trail. At one of the Indian encampments their fires were still burning. There were fourteen of them, consequently the Indians must number over 70.

them, consequently the Indians must number over 70.

From The Austin Gazette of the Did.

Gov. Pesse has received the following letter from Gea. Smith. Three companies will be sent to Fort Mason, and three to in the vicinity of Fort Clark:

HEADGLARTERS DEFARTMENT OF TEXAS, Size I have this moment received your letter of the 4th inst. The apparent contradiction in the orders given for the mistern in of the companies of milita is due to the distance to this military department, orders issued by me personally on the Deer Rio Grande only reaching Austin after orders is instructed than the contradiction of the companies of military department. Organ Schrift Coll Waits in instructed the master in six companies for three months. Decoded from the most beautiful to the north west and three to the north previded for sent to the north west and three to the north the most beautiful in a sexing the Indians who are considered their services master and efficient.

The RESTOR is your obsoluted servant.

FERSTOR is your obsoluted servant.

Every day during the last two weeks our streets have been filled with newly-arrived immigrants of the best class. Many of them bring a large number of

Senators Houston and Rusk have each written let-ters is gentlemen in this city, highly indorsing and approving the action of Gov. Pease in relation to the railroad deposit.

ilroad deposit.

The Houston Star states that letters have been received from Mr. Bremond, announcing have been re-ceived from Mr. Bremond, announcing the purchase of iron, care, and engines, for the first section of the Galveston and Red River Railroad. NEW PUBLICATIONS.

BARY, UM'S CONFESSIONS.

THE LIFE OF 2. T. BARNUM. Written by Rimself. 12 In a complete edition of "Representative Men, the great Barnum will figure as the most perfect type of the genus Wag which has yet been exhibited to an admiring world. In this respect, he is a more decided curiosity than any of the wonders of the American Museum. The word "joke" emblazoned on his forehead entirely eclipses that of humbug. This is the secret of his success as a practicer on the credelity of a long-suffering public. He is so imbeed with the spirit of wagsery-so dyed in the wool with the love of funthat he spreads the side-shaking contagion-and the spectator enters into the joke of the latest maneuvre with as much unction as he does himself. Baroum was born to his vocation. He is clearly a men with a destiny. The inevitable showman sppears, before he cuts his second teeth. His taste for practical jokes was bred in the bone. He came by it naturally enough too. His maternal granofather Phineas Taylor, (whose name is immortalized in this v dome, ) was n m n of the same kidney. Success in this line we she beau ideal of his ambition. He would go to ther, wait lenger, work barder and contrive deeper, to play off an ingenious trick on a neighbor, than for anything else in the world. The calling of our illustrious showman is thus one of the most lucid cases of a bereditary instinct.

Barpum made his debut in this mundane sphere some forty four years ago. His childhood was spent in working on the farm, with the occasional solace of a stick of candy, or a bunch of raisins, which his grandfather taught him to solicit from the store-keeper, at the -lowest cash price." Like other farmers' boys, he was obliged to drive and fetch the cows, carry in firewood, shell corn, weed beets and cabbages, and, as he grew up into a stout hobble de-hoy, to rake and pitch hay, handle the shovel and hoe, and follow the plow. This, however, did not suit his genius. He never had any fancy for work. His early dreams were of getting a living in some easier way. He wished to turn to account the talents of which he was soon conscious. Even before he was five years of age, he began to accumulate pennics and sixpencer. At the age of six, he had scraped together coins enough to make a dollar. Receiving a silver dollar for the change, it loomed up in his dazzled sight as equal to the great globe itself, and he fully believed that the earth and all its contents could be purchased by that wonderful piece of bullion. But even this enormous wealth was found to be capable of increase. His rogue of a grandfather paid him ten cents a day for riding the horse to plow. On training days, he set up as peddler, commencing with molasses candy, and gradually increasing his stock in trade till it comprised ginger-bread, cookies, sugar caudies, and cherry rum. He was thus fast becoming a second Crossus, when his pile was considerably reduced by the suggestion of his father that he should clothe himself with his capital. The future showman still hated work. He

was constantly contriving all sorts of schemes to live by his wits and evade the sentence of gaining his bread by the sweat of the brow. He became the town-talk for laziness. His father despaired of making anything of him, in the walks of hoaest industry; so he decided to give him a chance as a merchant, and the gifted Phineas was duly installed in a country store. This was the hight of his ambition. He atonce found himself in his element, and his head was so completely turned by the premotion, that he would scarcely vouchsafe to speak to the common boys who had to work with their hands. He soon learned the secrets of the trade. Strutting behind the counter, with a pen behind his ear, he was wonderfully polite to the ladies, made his entries on the day-book with oracular solemoity, and with surprising diligence served his customers in weighing ten-penny nails, starch, indigo, and saleratus, or drawing New-England rum, or West-India molasses. The store was a triplex institution-trading for cash, barter, or "approved credit." Many a sharp bargain was driven by our little joker, with old women who paid for their purchases in butter, eggs, beeswax, feathers, and rags, and with men who brought in exchange for the contents of the omnium-gatherum, hats/ax-helves, oats, corn, buckwheat, hickory puts and other "country notions" In this conspicuous station his genius rapidly developed. It found congenial society and perpetual stimulus. The store was the rendezvous of some dozen or twenty social, jolly, joke-playing wags, who spent their evenings and stormy afternoons in relating anecdotes, and engaging in projects which gave hope of a little fun, especially after their wits had been sharpened by a "treat." or. in other words, a glass of Santa-Cruz rum, old Holland gin, or Jamaica spirits. Here is a specimen of one of the grandfather's practical okes, which show the kind of nutriment with which our aspirant's young ambition was fully

"What is the price of razor-strops?" inquired my grandfather of a peddler, whose wagon, loaded with Yankee notions, stood in front of our store. "A dollar each for Pomeroy's strops," responded

the itinerent merchant.

"A dollar a piece!" exclaimed my grandfather;
"they'll be sold for half the morey before the year

is out."
"If one of Pomeroy's strops is sold for fifty cents within a year, I'll make you a present of one," re-

within a year, I'll make you a present of one," replied the peddler.

"I'll purchase one on those conditions. Now, Ben, I call you to witness the contract," said my graudfather, addressing himself to Esquire Hoyt.

"All right," responded Ben.

"Yes," said the peddier, "I'll do as I say, and there's no back out to me."

My grandfather took the strop, and put it in his side coat pocket. Presently drawing it out, and turning to Esquire Hoyt, he said: "Ben, I don't much like this strop now I have bought it. How much will you give for it!"

"Well, I guers, seeing it's you, I'll give fifty cents," ell, I guess, seeing it's you, I'll give fifty cents, drawled the Squire, with a wicked twinkle in his eye, which said that the strop and the peddler were both

ntinently sold.
You can take it. I guess I'll get along with my "You can take it. I guess in get along with any old one a spell longer," said my grandfather, giving the peddler a knowing look. The strop charged hands, and the peddler ex-claimed: "I acknowledge, gentlemen; what's to

claimed: "I acknowledge, gentlemen; basis pay I"

"Treet the company, and coofess you are taken in, or else give me a strop," replied my grandfather.

"I never will confess nor treat," said the peddler; "but I'll give you a strop for your wit;" and suiting the action to the word, he handed a second strop to his customer. A hearty laugh ensued, in which the peddler joined.

"Same partity sharn follows here in Bethel," said a

e pretty sharp fellows here in Bethel," said a

"Tolerable, but nothing to brag of," replied the peddler; "I have made seventy-five cents by the op-How is that ?" was the inquiry.

"How is that?" was the inquiry.

"I have received a dollar for two strops which cost me only twelve-and-a-balf cents each," replied the peddler; "but having heard of the cute tricks of the Bethel chaps, I thought I would look out for them, and fix my prices accordingly. I generally sell these strops at twenty-five cents each; but, gentlemen, if you want any more at fifty cents a piece, I shall be bappy to supply your whole village."

Our neighbors langbed out of the other side of their menths, but no more strops were purchased.

Time speeds with the prodestined showman, and we find him rapidly nearing the goal. After several upe and downs as a country trader, engiging large is in fortery tickets, and never losing the conce to turn a penny adroitty, Barnum comes to New-York at the age of twenty-four, having realized the old proverb in regard to his money, · Easy come, easy go," and without any pecuniary resources, except some old depts, left in the hands of an agent in Connecticut for collection. The world was all before him. But he never lost sight of his destiny. After many ineffectual attempts to find his proper sphere, fortune becomes propitious and places before him his first dazzling speculation in the longevity of the old negro woman Joice Heth. His latent talents now expanded in fall bloom. The modus operandi in this case is given at length, showing the unbounded fertility of resource by which the smallest materials could be metamorphosed into the most popular of exhibitions. The triumphant success of Joice Heth scaled Barnum's fate. He had got

ance is thus related:
On the 21st of February, 1836, my brother's herses and sieigh stopped at the door of my boarding-house in New York. The driver handed me a letter from my brother Philo, stating that Aunt Joice was no more. She died at his house on Friday night, the 19th, and her body was then in the sleigh, having heen conveyed to New York for me to dispose of as I thought proper. I at once determined to have it returned to Bethel and interred in our village burial-ground, though for the present it was placed in a small room of which I had the key.

The rext morning I called on an eminent surgeon who, upon visuing Joice at Nible's, had expressed a desire to institute a pest morteu examination if she should die in this country. I agreed that he should have the opportunity, if anfortunately it should occar while she was under my protection. I now informed him that Aunt Joice was dead, and he reminded me of my promise. I admitted it, and immediately proceeded to arrange for the examination to take place on the following day.

In the menutime a mahogany cofficiant of the were ance is thus related:

the taste of blood and could not again go back.

The denouement of this tragico-comico perform-

ceeded to arrange for the examination to take place on the following day.

In the meantime a mabogany coffin and plate were procured and taken to the hall where the examination was to take place. A large number of physicises, students, and several elergymen and editors were present. Among the last named class was Richard Adams Locke, author of the celebrated "Moon Hoax," who was at that time Editor of The New York Sun.

An absence of ossification of the arteries in the immediate region of the heart was deemed by the dissector and most of the gentlemen present an evidence against the assumed age of Joice.

When all had withdrawn excepting the surgeon, his paricular friend Locke, Lyman, and myself, the surgeon remarked, addressing me, that there was surely

particular triend Locke, Lyman, and mysen, the sur-green remarked, addressing me, that there was surely some mistake in regard to the alleged age of Joice; that instead of being 161 years old, she was probably

not over 80.

I stated to him, in reply, what was strictly true, that I stated to him, in repry, what was arriver and that hired Joice in perfect good faith, and rolled upon her appearance and the documents as evidence of the truth of her story. The same gendeman had examined her when alive one substitute it. Nisto's He rejoined that he had no doubt I had been de reived in the rejoined that her personal appearance really did in ti-cate extreme long evity, but that the documents must either have been forged, or else they applied to some

ther individual.

Lyman, who was always ready for a joke, no matter what the cost nor at whose expense, here made a remark regarding the inability of the faculty to decide with much precision in regard to a case of this kind. His observations wounded the feelings of the surgeon, and taking the arm of his friend Lecke, they left the half—I fear in not very good humor.

The Sun of the next day (Feb. 25, 1836,) contained an editorial, written of course by Locke, commoneing as follows:

a follows:

"Dissection of Joice Hath-Parcious Humbus Exorder.—The anatomical examination of the body of Joice Heak,
extenday, resulted in the exposure of one of the most preclous
unbus that ever was imposed upon a credulous community."

Mr. Locke then proceeded to give a scientific acount of the dissection, and the reasons he had for

doubting her story.

Here let me say a word in reply to the captious, who may claim that I was over credulous in accepting the story of Joice and her exhibitor, as a matter of fact. I assert, then, that when Joice Heth was livery to the story of the story of Joice and her exhibitor, as a matter of fact. fact. I assert, then, that when Joice Heth was living. I never met with six persons out of the many think ands who visited her, who seemed to don't the claim of her age and history. Hundreds of medical men assured me that they thought the statement of her age was correct, and Dr. Regers himself, in his parting conversation above noted, remarked to me that he expected to have spoiled half a dozen knives in evering the ossification in the arteries around the region of the heart and chest. Indeed, Mr. Locke plainly indicated his belief in her story, by the following temarks found in the editorial from which I make the above extrect: make the above extract;

Locke's editorial asserted that the age of Joice did

Locke's editorial asserted that the age of Joice did not exceed seventy five or eighty years.

When The San newspaper appeared, and the account of the post-mortem examination was read, thousands of persons who had seen her when alive, were much astonished. "There must be a mistake," said one, "for her very appearance indicated her age to have been at least a hundred and twenty." "She could not have been less than a hundred," said others; while still others believed she was quite as old as represented.

In this state of the public mind, Lyman determ In this state of the public mind, Lyman determined to put a joke upon James Gordon Bennett, of The Heroid. He therefore called at Bennett's office and told him that we had been humbugging Dr. Rogers, that in fact Joice Heth was now being exhibited in Connecticut, and that the body which had been dissected as hers was that of an old negress who had recently died at Harlem. Bennett swallowed the bait, hook and all. He declared it was the best hoax he ever heard of, eclipsing Locke's "moon hoax" entirely, and he proceeded to jot down the details as they were invented by Lyman's fertile brain.

This editorial preface of The Herald introduced the account of the dissection as it appeared in The Sun, and Bennett subjoined the comprehensive comment: "Thus far the Joice Heth hoax, for the veracity of which we have names and certificates in our possession."

Upon reading the article from The Herald a large

Upon reading the article from The Herald a large portion of the public believed it, and consoled themselves by saying, "Ah, I was sure the old woman was considerably more than eighty. The article in The Herald makes the matter all clear."

Locke insisted that he had not been humbugged, and Bennett persisted that he had, and offered to lay a wager of several hundred dollars that Joice was really alive and then being exhibited in Connecticut! After a while the editor of The Herald, finding himself boaxed, cried still the louder that he was right, and published several fictitious certificates purporting to have been written and signed by persons residing in Harlem, corroborating Lyman's story of "poor Aunt Neily."

to have been written and signed by persons residing in Harlem, corroborating Lyman's story of "poor Aunt Nedly."

In September of the same year, (while I was absent at the South,) Bennett met Lyman in the street, and preceded to "blow him sky high" for having imposed upon him. Lyman laughed; he said he only usent it as a harmless joke, and that "now, as a recompense for the imposition, he would furnish Bennett with 'the veritable history of the rise, progress, and termination of the Joice Heth humborg."

Bennett was delighted. They went to his office, and Lyman dictated while the editor took down the heads of what purported to be the history of Joice—of

and Lyman dictared while the editor took down the heads of what purported to be the history of Joice—of her having been first found by me in the out-house of a plantation in Kentucky—of my having extracted all her teeth—taught her the Washington story—called her 110 years old in Louisville, 121 in Cincinnati— twenty years older in Pittsburgh, and 161 at Phila-

twenty years older in Pittsburgh, and 161 at Philadelphia.

This vidiculous story, being a ten times greater lumbug than the one before practiced upon the editor of The Heraid, was duly written out and embellished by Bennett, as will be found by turning to the files of The Heraid, of Thursday, September 8, and Tucsday, September 13, 1836, where the first article under the editorial head has the title in capitals, "The Joice Heth Hoax!" Then follow several columns, purporting to give an account of Joice from her first discovery in Kentucky until ber arrival in Philadelphia. On the 17th September follows another chapter under the same caption, surmounted with a wood engraving of her portrait

The editor of The Herald asserted his full belief in this record and greatest kumbug, by the following statement in his paper of the 8th September, already

etalement in his paper of the our depositions, minimed;
"A full and accurate account of the boax, perpetrated by Joice Heth and her fries do upon the Cities of Philadelphia. New York and Bestin, and particularly the medical facuity of each, will be one of the most interesting histories of this singular exposition of human lingensity on the one one side, and kuman creduity on the other. Some of the most eminent medical man in these three cities, and especially the function Dr. Werten, of Beston, furned most conspicuously in this laughable development. There can be no mistake about the facts related, because we have taken them down from the lips of the

tary individual who originated and carried into effect this must supendons hox. Bustrauve of the securery of medical science, he sailful medical men, and the general good nature and comitty of the public."
It would seem, by later developments, as if Bennett and never forgiven me for the ridiculous figure he was nade to out in this "Joice Heth Hoax."

The great master of numbug, soon after this, becomes the subject himself of a practical joke, which is too good not to be related in his own words. Traveling with Turner, a noted circusproprietor, he comes to Annapolis, Md., where gets paid off in his own coin as follows:

he gets psid off in his own coin as follows:

We had been doing a highly profitable business, which made me feel pretty rich, and I went out that night, and beoght me a fine suit of black clothes. We were all strangers in that town, never having been there before. On Sunlay morning, feeling proud of my sable suit, I dressed myself, and started to stroil about the town. I passed through the barroom of the hotel. About the they persons were there, amony whom was Turner, who had, by that time, made their acquaintance. After I passed out, Turner, pointing in the direction which I had taken, remarked to the company, "I think it's very singular you permit that raceal to march your streets in open day. It wouldn't be allowed in Rhode Island, and I suppose that is the reason the black-coated open day. It wouldn't be shown in Radoc coated of Isuppose that is the reason the black-coated countrel has come down this way."
"Why, who is be!" ejaculated half a dozen at

Don't you know! Why, that is the Rev. E. K. ery, the murderer of Miss Cornell!" answered

Avery, the murderer of Miss Corneil! answered Turner.

"Is it possible!" they exclaimed, all starting for the door, eager to get a look at me, and several avearing veng-cace against the hypocritical priest.

Turner, having thus put the ball in motion, quietly took a seat, white every person in the bar-room started in pursuit of me. I had turned a corner of the street, and was very innoceasity, though rather pompossly, strutting down the side walk, when I was overtaken by a dozen or more persons, whose number increased every mement. I observed as they passed me, that each person looked back and stared at me with apparent wonder. I believe I must have been uncommently proud of that suit of clothes, for I was vain enough to believe that my new suit was what attracted such special attention. I, however, soon awoke from the happy illusion. The mob passed me five or ten reds, and waited till I came up to them. As I passed I heard several observators like the following: "The lecherous oid hypocrite," the sanctified murderer," "the black-coated villain," let's tar and feather rim. "Turch the assoundrel, etc., etc. I passed along totally uncoas ious that these remarks could possibly have any reference to me. The démonwement, however, soon came. The mob, which now numbered at least one hundred, overtook me as I passed another corner, and one follow seized me by the collar, while five or six others a; proached, hearing a raid between them.

"Come, says the man who collared me "old chap, you can't walk any further; we know you, and as we always make gentlemen ride in these parts, you may just prepare to straddle that raid!"

My surprise may well be imagined. "Good heavens" I exclaimed, as they all presed around me, "gentlemen, what have I done? "Oh, we kn w you," exclaimed half-a-dozen voices: "you needn't roll your sanctimonious eyes; that game don't take in this country. Come, straddie the rail, and remember the stack-yard!"

I grew mere and more bewildered; it seemed like a dream; I could not imagins what possible offan Turner.
"Is it possible!" they exclaimed, all starting for

him how to hang poor factory girls," shouted some

chap from the crowd.

The man who had me by the collar then remarked,

"Come, Mr. Arery, it's no use, you see weknow you,
and we'll give you a touch of Lynch law, and start

you for home again.

"My name is not Avery, gentlemen; you are mistaken in your man," I exclaimed.

"Come come, none of your gammon; straddle the ras, Ephrain," said the man who had me by the

collar.

The rail was brought to such a level as to allow me
to be "straddled" on it without difficulty, and I was
about to be placed according to orders, as the truth

about to be placed according to orders, as the train flashed upon me.

"Gentlemen," I exclaimed, "I am not Avery; I despise that viligin as much as you can; but my name is Esmoun; I belong to the circus which arrived here hast night, and I am sure Old Turner, my partner, has hoave you with this ridiculous story."

"If be has, we'll lynch him, 'said one of the mob. "Well, he has, I'll assure you," I replied; "so just walk to the hotel with me, and I'll convince you of the fact."

This arrangement they reluctantly assented to-This arrangement they reductantly associated to keeping, however, a close hand upon me. As we walked up the main street on which the new State-House is situated the mob received a recuforcement of some fifty or sixty, and I was marched like a male-factor up to the hotel. Old Turner stood on the piazza ready to burst with laughter. I appealed to him

azza ready to burst with laughter. I appealed to him for heaven's sake to explain this matter, that I might be liberated. He continued to laugh, but finally told them "he believed there was some mistake about it. The fact is," said he, "my friend Barnum has a new suit of black clothes on, and it makes him look so much like a priest, I concluded it must be Avery."

The mob saw the joke. Some apologized to me for the rough manner in which I had been handled, (for they had torn my coat half off my back, and rolled me in the dirt considerably,) while others swore that Old Turner deserved the fate intended for me; but the majority of the people roored with laughter, declared it was a good joke, and advised me to look sharp, and pay my partner off for it. I was exceedingly vexed, and when the mob had dispersed I asked Old Turner what on earth could induce him to play such an outrageously mean trick upon me.

what of earn coale leaded him to pay such an out-rageously mean trick upon me.

"My dear Barnum," said he, "it was all for our good. Remember, all we need to insure success is noteristy. You will see that this will be noised all about town as a trick played by one of the circus managers upon the other, and our pavilion will t

ream ed to-morrow night."

It turned out as he conjectured. The joke was in every person's mouth. We soon became acquanted with the whole town, and had immense audiences during our stay. This, however, cid not induce me to forgive Old Turner, for I knew full well that self-interest was after consideration in this case, the ideals of the contract of terest was an after consideration in this case—the joke being prompted solely by a desire to see some fun, no matter at whose expense.

The wheel of fortune soon began to turn the

wrong way. After "seeing many men and many cities" as an itinerant showman, Barnum returns to New-York in 1841, having grown as wise as Ulysses, and resolved to quit his vocation forever, for "some respectable calling." But this the austere fates did not permit. He becomes an agent for Sears' "Pictorial Bible," but loses both profits and capital by the operation. His funds were all exhausted, and it was only with the utmost difficulty that he could keep his head above water. He finally obtained the post of writing advertisements and notices for the Rowery Amphitheater, climbing the upper stories of many newspaper offices to get his puffs inserted, for which he was thankful to be remunerated in the magnificent sum of \$4 per week. He also made an effort to keep the pot boiling at home by writing for the Sunday press. In this predicament, orientally styled being "hard up," he learns that Scudder's American Museum was for sale. He determines to become the owner. "I met a friend, one day, in the street," he informs us, "and told him my intentions. ' You buy the American Museum?' said he with surprise, for he knew that my funds were at ebb-tide; 'what do you intend buying it with !' 'Brass,' I replied, for silver and gold I have none.' It was even

The showman's financeering on this occasion was superb. Lynx-eyed Wall-st. speculators may here find a rich lesson on the art of "raising the wind" in a calm. His maneuvers to outwit rival bidders for the Museum stamp him forever as the Napoleon of his class.

The next great stride in the road to fortune was the discovery of the dwarf, since immortalized as General Tom Thumb. This prodigy came to light at Bridgeport, Conn. When Barnum first got sight of him he was not two feet high, and weighed less than sixteen pounds. At this time he was five years old, a bright-eyed little fellow, with light hair and ruddy cheeks, in perfect health, and symmetrical as an Apollo, Tom Thomb was engaged at once and brought before the public, with the moderate allowance of only two deceptions, embroidered into his holiday cos-

years of age, and as having just arrived from England. The delicate conscience of the great showman does not permit him to justify these specimens of humbug. He, however, engages in a strain of pious moralizing, to extenuate the fraud which the fatal "pature of things" compelled him to practice on the curiosity of the public. Tom I bumb incontinently became a hero. He was oon surrounded by such a halo of popularity as to convince his exploiter that a visit to England would make the fortune of both. In introducing his protegé to noble and fashionable circles in England, the enterprising showman received the friendly sympathy and cordial cooperation of the Hon. Edward Everett, at that time American Minister at the Court of St. James. The "gencrous influence" of Mr. Everett is eulogized in becoming terms by the grateful adventurer. "When we returned to America" save the author, "Mr. Stratton (the General's father) had acquired a handsome fortune, and, settling a large sum upon sae little General personally, he placed the balance at interest, secured by bond and mortgage, excepting \$30,000, with which he purchised land near the city limits of Bridgeport, and erected a large and substantial mansion, where he now resides, and in which his only two daughters have been married, one in 1850, the other in 1853. His only son, besides the General, is three years old. All the family, except 'little Coarlie,' are of the usual size."

tume. He was announced as a dwarf of eleves

An extended tour with General I'm in this country capped the climax of Baraum's prosperity. After having been a straggier from home for some thirteen years, he returns, with a satisfactory competence, hoping to spend the remainder of his days in the bosom of his family.

But gratified, not satisfied, was his spirit of enterprise. A new project ares his kindling imagination. In October, 1849, he conceived the idea of bringing Jenny Lind to this country. His negotiations were crowned with success, though, at the very last, came near falling through for want of "the needful." He immediately began to tune the public mind, through the press and other agencies. An amusing instance occurred about this time, of getting his fingers slightly burned:

burned:

The people soon began to talk about Jenny Lind, and I was particularly anxious to obtain a good portrait of her. Fertunately, a fine opportunity occurred. One day, while I was sitting in the office of the Museum, a foreigner approached me with a small package under fifs arm. He informed me in broken legglish that he was a Swede. He said he was an artist, and had just arrived from Stockholm, where Jenny Lind and kindly given him a number of sittings, and ho now had with him the portrait of her which he had painted upon copper. He unwrapped the package, and showed me a beautiful picture of the Swedish Nightingale, inclosed in an elegant gilt frame about fourteen by twenty inches. It was just the thing I wanted. His price was \$50. I purchased it at once. Upon showing it to an artistic friend the same day, ho quietly assured me that it was a cheap lithograph pasted on a tin back, neatly varnished, and made to appear like a fine oil painting to a novice in the artistic fire myself. The intrinsic value of the picture did not exceed 374 cents!

In order to fulfill his contract with Jeny Ling

In order to fulfill his contract with Jeny Lind Barnum was bound to place the sum of \$187,000 in the hands of her London banker. This was easier said than done. His account of the financlering for this purpose is edifying:

After getting together all my available funds for the purpose of transmitting them to London in the shape of United States bonds, I found a considerable sum still lacking to make up the amount. I had some second mortgages which were perfectly good, but I could not negotiate them in Wait-st. Nothing would answer these short of first mortgages on New-York of Brockiva City property.

could not negotate them in Wallest. Nothing would answer thee short of first mortgages on New-York of Brockiyn City property.

I went to the President of the bank where I had done all my business for eight years. I offered him, as security for a loan, my second mortgages, and as an additional inducement, I proposed to make over to him my contract with Jenny Lind, with a writtee guarantee that he should appoint a receiver, who, at my expense, should take charge of all the receipt over and above three thousand dollars per night, and appropriate them toward the payment of my loan. He laughed in my face, and said: "Mr. Barcam, it is generally believed in Wallest., that your ongagement with Jenny Lind will ruin you. I do not believe you will ever receive so much as three thousand dollars as a single concert."

I was indignant at his want of appreciation, and an awered him that I would not at that moment take \$150,000 for my contract; nor would I.

I found, upon further inquiry, that it was necless, it Wallest., to offer the Nightingale in exchange for gold-finches.

finches.

I finally was introduced to Mr. John L. Aspinwall

of the firm of Howland & Aspiowall, and he gave me a letter of credit from his firm on Baring Brothers, for a large sum, on collateral securities which a friendly spirit, instead of strict banker's rules, induced him to accept.

covered myself \$5,000 short. I felt that it was, in deed, "the last feather that breaks the camel's back." Happening, casually, to state my desperate case to a clergyman, for many years a friend of mine, he promptly placed the requisite amount at my disposal. I gladly accepted his proffered friendship, and fait that he had removed a mountain-weight from my shoulders. That clergyman was the Rev. Abel C. Thomas, of Philadelphia.

The efforts of Mr. Barnum in the Temperance novement are among the experiences of his life which he will recall with greater antisfaction than many of the "strokes of genius" on which he often dwells with superfluous unction. He became a convert to total abstinence through the instrumentality of the Rev. Mr. Chapin.

In the fall of 1847, while exhibiting Gen. Tom Thumb at Saratoga Springs, where the New-York State Fair was then being held, I saw so much intodication surong men of wealth and intellect, filling the highest poritions in society, that I began to ask myself the question, What guarantee is there that I may not become a drunkard? I reflected that many wiser and better men than myself had fallen victims to intemperance; and although I was not in the habit of partaking often of strong drink, I was liable to do so whenever I met friends, which in any travels occurred every day. Hence I resolved to fly the danger, and pledged myself at that time never again to partake any kind of spirituous liquors as a beverage.

I now felt that I was out of danger, and the sanation was a pleasant one. True, I continued to partake of wine, for I had been instructed, in my European tour, that this was one of the innocent and charming indispensables of life. I, however, regarded myself as a good temperance man, and soon began to persaade my friends to refrain from the intozicating cup. Seeing need of reform in Bridgeport, I invited my friend, the Rev. E. H. Chapin, to visit us, for the purpose of giving a public temperance lecture. I had never heard him on that subject, but knew that on whatever to pic he spoke, he was as logical as eloquent.

The gist of his argument, as applied to the moderate.

knew that on whatever topic he spoke, he was as logcal as eloquent.

The gist of his argument, as applied to the moderate
drinker, sank most deeply into my heart. I returned
home and went to bed, but not to sleep. These argiments continued to ring in my ears, and though striving to find a reasonable answer to them, Laspent a
wretched and sleepless night. I had become fully
conscious that I was pursuing a path of wrong-doing,
and one which was not only causing great wrong to
the community, but was also fraught with immineat
denger to myself.

I rose from my bed, and feeling that as a man I
could not persist in a practice which I could not conscienciously and logically defend, I took my champagne bottles, knocked off their heads and pourse
their contents upon the ground. I then called upon
Mr. Chapin, asked him for the teetotal pledge, and
signed it.

signed it.

God knows I am determined never to break the God knows I am determined never to break that pledge, and my gratitude is so deep at being the placed in a position to benefit my fellow man as well as, perhaps, to save myself, that I trust there is little danger of my ever again being brought within the charmed circle of the cup. Upon informing my with that I had signed the testotal pledge, I was surprised to see tears running down her cheeks. I was after ward astonished to know from her that she had passed many a weeping hight, fearing that my wine-bibbig was leading me to a drunkard's path. I reproached